

MRS. NACK HAD LIVED TO KILL.

Her Husband Swears That for Years She Was Accustomed to Murders and Concealments.

His Awful Statement Makes It More Than Probable That She Burned the Missing Head of Guldensuppe.

Assistant District-Attorney Mitchell Declares That the Revelation of Her Incineration of Infants Justifies That Belief.

There is added this morning in the Journal another chapter to the unparalleled story of the Guldensuppe murder, a new chapter which makes plain as nothing else has done—not even the frightful butchery of the murdered man—the brutality of the woman who now stands charged with his death.

Herman Nack, the woman's husband, made to District-Attorney Olcott and Assistant District-Attorney Mitchell a sworn statement describing the barbarous fashion in which Mrs. Nack, ever since her arrival in New York, has disposed of the bodies of children, which have come into her keeping through her unlicensed and illegal practice of midwifery.

These ghastly evidences, her husband declares, it was her habit to burn in her kitchen stove.

This revelation may prove, when the woman's trial for murder comes, a decisive element in determining her guilt. Gotha, the butcher, has told the police that Martin Thorn said the head of Guldensuppe was encased in plaster of paris and thrown into the river. The indefatigable dragging of the river's bottom by the police and the thorough search of all manner of places in the outlying districts by thousands of people, has revealed no trace of the missing head.

Did She Not Burn the Head? Counsellor Howe has contended, in defense of Thorn and Mrs. Nack, that until the missing portion of the body is found the confession of Thorn to Gotha goes for naught, that there can be no proof of crime.

Q. Where do you reside? A. No. 1550 First avenue, New York City.

Q. What is your business? A. Driver on a baker's wagon.

Q. Do you know Mrs. Augusta Nack? A. Certainly I do.

Q. Is she your wife? A. Yes, she is.

Q. When did you marry her? A. In 1883, in Lombard-on-the-Elle, Germany.

Q. What was her maiden name? A. Augusta Pissat.

Q. How old was she at the time you married her? A. She was twenty-four years old when I married her.

Q. When did you migrate to this country? A. I came to this country in 1889, the 23d of April.

Q. When did your wife come to this country? A. The 25th of December—on Christmas—1886, the same year. I was here eight months before she came.

Q. During the time you were in Europe did you live together as husband and wife, and upon her arrival in this country did you live with her? A. I lived with her in that country, and also upon her arrival here up to April, 1896. We never parted one year and five months.

Q. Where did you first live in America? A. Twenty-ninth street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues. I cannot tell you the number.

Then followed the long story of their many movements from place to place about the city.

Q. Do you know whether or not any of these women ever died in your house? A. No; not in my house.

Q. Where then? A. I don't know. My wife told me once that one girl whom she had treated died in Bellevue Hospital.

Q. Do you know whether or not your wife feared the consequences as a result of one woman's death? A. She told me about two or three weeks afterward that she had been frightened about it.

She Had No Diploma.

Q. Do you know whether or not your wife had a diploma to practise midwifery? A. She failed.



Where Mrs. Nack Burned the Bodies of Her Baby Victims.

In his confession Nack said that the bodies of many of the infants born in Mrs. Nack's house were disposed of by burning in the kitchen stove. All traces of them were thus destroyed. Other bodies were taken away and buried.

But now it is shown that Mrs. Nack, through the years in which she followed her miserable business, had burned human flesh until the process had no terrors for her.

The story which Herman Nack has told is a recital of ten years of crime and bloodshed done for gain. Is it the story of a life which finds only its natural ending in a murder so cunning, cool and cruel, incredibly cruel as that of Guldensuppe?

This story was told to the District-Attorney in the office of Mr. Mitchell, on Wednesday. Detective Samuel Price was a silent listener. He is used to crime in all its horror. As he listened to the man Nack, answering questions in his quick, nervous, guttural accents, the policeman shuddered.

Dragged from the Husband.

Nack was not a willing witness against his wife. When sent for by the District-Attorney he refused to come. He knew nothing about Guldensuppe's murder, and did not care to be bothered. When threatened with the house of detention, he came to the office. He is a pale, thin-looking German, who speaks slowly. When he becomes excited he talks rapidly. The story of his wife's life under examination did not excite him. He had become so accustomed to her trade that it did not appear horrible to him. It was told as though he was talking to a customer of the bakery for which he drives about the number of loaves of bread instead of the number of little lives sacrificed in those terrible ten years.

All this done in the city of New York by a woman without a diploma or any other authority, carried on for years in a thickly settled neighborhood, without a protest from the neighbors or a visit from the police.

There was no complaint from any authority, recognized or otherwise, and had not the mystery which attended the finding of Guldensuppe's body been cleared up by the police, the slaughter would still be at its height. How many mothers perished during those ten years by the hand of this wicked woman will never be known. Nack told of one that died in Bellevue Hospital after her wife had treated her. The police are now looking up that case.

AFFIDAVIT OF NACK.

The Husband of the Murderess Tells of Her Infatuation for Guldensuppe and Her Burning of Bodies.

This is the story of Mrs. Nack's miserable career in New York, told by her husband as the people's attorney, but stripped, of its influence of shocking details.

Q. How long did your wife continue this business? A. Since she has been in this country.

Q. Was she ever in any trouble in the old country? A. No, because she wasn't a midwife there. She had no diploma.

Q. Was she ever in any trouble in this country with the police? A. No.

HERMANN NACK, Sworn to before me this 1st day of September, 1897.

JAMES RILEY, Commissioner of Deeds, New York County.

BEARING ON MURDER TRIAL.

Tends to Show in Part Guldensuppe's Relation to Mrs. Nack—And She May Have Burned the Head.

District-Attorney Olcott announced positively yesterday, after a council with District-Attorney Youngs, of Queens County, and Assistant District-Attorney Mitchell, that the cases of Thorn and Mrs. Nack would be transferred to Queens County as soon as the Grand Jury of that county met.

When asked if there would be any prosecution of the persons mentioned by Nack as assisting his wife in criminal operations, he said:

"There will be an investigation, of course, but as to prosecution I cannot say. The statements made by Nack cannot be based on the trial of the Guldensuppe case. We desired to learn the domestic relations of the Nack family. He was examined, just as any one else would be who had anything to do with the case or was connected with Mrs. Nack or Thorn."

"The story of Mrs. Nack's career came out incidentally. We cannot prove the homicide of Guldensuppe by proving that Mrs. Nack destroyed the lives of others. The whole statement, except that it goes to show one part of the relationship Guldensuppe bore to Mrs. Nack, is irrelevant."

Assistant District-Attorney Mitchell says, in view of Nack's revelations regarding his wife, he is inclined to believe that Mrs. Nack destroyed the Guldensuppe head by burning it, and would feel sure of it but for Thorn's confession to Gotha that the head was incased in plaster of paris. Even so, he says, it may still have been destroyed by fire.

MRS. NACK SAYS "HE IS A FOOL."

Turns Pale When Her Husband's Confession Is Read to Her and Then Declares It Is All a Lie.

Mrs. Nack learned of the confession of her husband shortly after it was given



Mrs. Augusta Nack, Greatest of Women Criminals.

about me. If she says anything more about me, maybe I will tell something else. She knows what I could say."

When asked concerning the bottles that he claims were kept in his room, he said:

"They were all there and used to keep me awake at night. I couldn't sleep, they had such an effect on me."

"Why didn't you notify the police then about them, instead of having waited until now?" he was asked.

"What business is it of yours; are you a policeman?" was his angry reply. "I am doing just what I wanted to do. It is my business. When she said things about me they were printed on the front page of the papers, where everybody could see them, but when I said anything it was put where nobody could see it. I am not going to say anything more now, but if she keeps saying things about me, maybe I will tell something else. She knows what I mean. I refused to discuss the matter further."

WILL SHE SACRIFICE THORN?

Reported Around the District-Attorney's Office That Mrs. Nack Is Anxious to Make a Full Confession.

Mrs. Nack is, it is believed, willing to turn State's evidence against Thorn and plead guilty to murder in the second degree, in order to save herself from the electric chair.

For some time friends of the woman have been urging her to take this step before it is too late. In the last few days information to the effect that she was willing to sacrifice Thorn has, it is reported, been carried to District-Attorney Olcott and his associates. No answer has been made to the request, as it has not been offered by her attorneys. When the details of the confession of her husband were made public yesterday the fact that a plea of guilty in the second degree might be accepted in the case became gossip about the Criminal Courts building.

It was said that for several days friends of the woman had been quietly sounding both the District-Attorney of this county and of Queens to learn if a plea would be accepted.

The reply is said to have been that it would be considered if she would make a full confession and tell all about Thorn, and as an evidence of good faith, assist in the recovery of the head of the child which was thrown, buried or burned.

District-Attorney Olcott, although not admitting that the above is the case, does not deny it. He simply says, "I prefer not to talk about it."

DR. WENNER'S EXPLANATION.

He Admits That He Knew Mrs. Nack and Treated Some of Her Patients, but Only at Their Homes.

In the course of his statements to District-Attorney Olcott, Nack was asked if he knew of any physicians who had assisted Mrs. Nack in her work. He said yes, and named two physicians and an undertaker. One of the physicians named was Dr. Wenner, who, Nack claimed, lived in Ninth avenue, near Thirtieth street. The address could not be found, but Dr. George Wenner, who lives at No. 352 West Fortieth street, when seen last night, admitted that he was acquainted with Mrs. Nack and had also assisted her in some of her cases. He said:

"I do not know her husband, and I have never been to their home, consequently I know nothing of what might have happened there. The cases I was called to were always at the homes of the patients, and my acquaintance with Mrs. Nack was only professional."

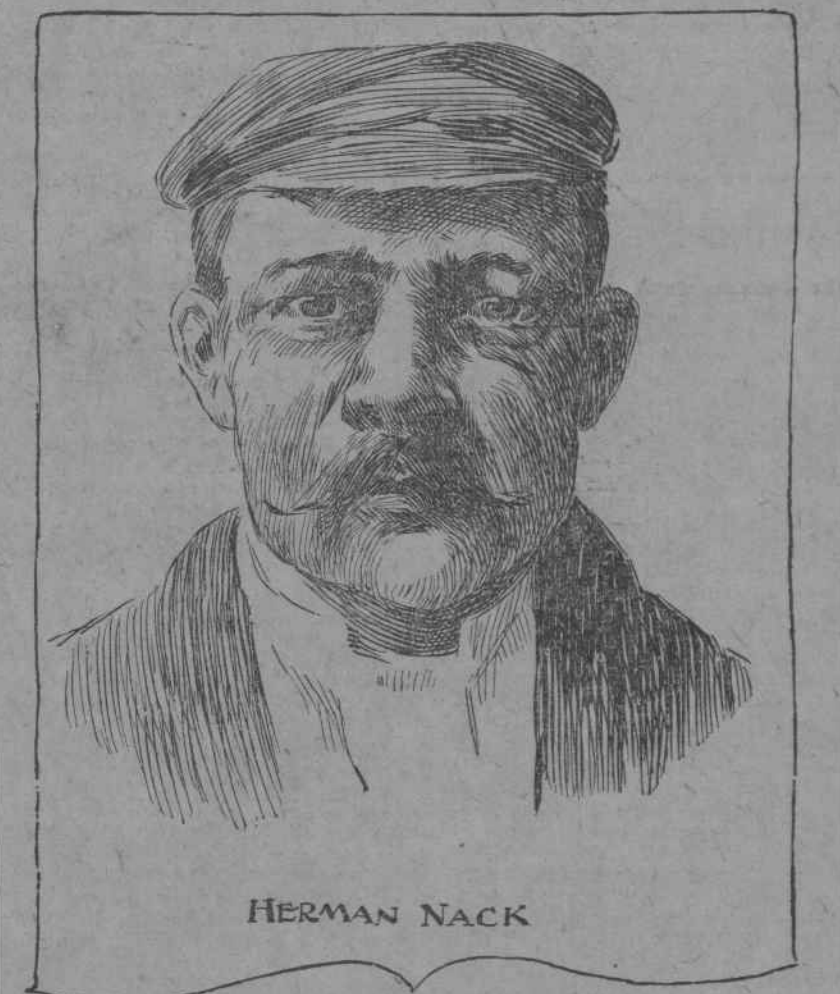
The other doctor when seen said that he had only known Mrs. Nack by having her pointed out to him on the street, and that he had never spoken to her.

DETECTIVES SEARCH RECORDS.

Are Seeking to Substantiate Nack's Affidavits by the Books of Bellevue Hospital.

Detective Sergeant Price, of the Central Office, called at Bellevue Hospital last night and had a long conference with Superintendent Murphy. The two examined the hospital books to see if the statements made by Nack relative to his wife's alleged crimes could be substantiated by the records.

Nack claims that one of his wife's patrons came from Thirtieth street,



HERMAN NACK

Husband of the woman under indictment for assisting Martin Thorn in the murder of William Guldensuppe confessed to District-Attorney Olcott yesterday that his wife had been guilty of murdering many babies, and had made her living by illegal practices for the past ten years.

between Seventh and Eighth avenues, and the expense of the State and nation. You know very well that the responsibility for the destruction of your property from the riots and lawlessness rested on the city. In the midst of this trouble, you left for your summer residence and let the State and Federal troops and Grand Jury fight your battles. In private language, your company will probably cost the city and State more money than you have ever paid in taxes or will pay in the next ten years.

LAWYER FRIEND POOH-POOHS.

Calls the Husband's Affidavit a Story concocted Solely for Purposes of Revenge.

Mrs. Nack's counsel, E. M. Friend, said yesterday:

"The story which Herman Nack tells is made out of whole cloth. He has spun this yarn through the prompting of his desire to vent his spleen upon his wife, she having made the statement that her whole life had been blighted because of his cruelty and unkindness."

"How much faith can be placed in the statement made by him as to his wife having so cruelly murdered those innocent little ones can best be judged from the fact that he admits having been present, and therefore particeps criminis, and living off the proceeds thereof?"

"If it be taken that his statement bears any marks of truth, it seems that the District-Attorney should cause his indictment, charging him with murder, upon his statement."

WENT WEST TO MARRY.

Miss Elizabeth Marable and Dr. Philip A. Brennan, of New York, Wed in Tom Johnson's House.

Cleveland, Ohio, Sept. 2.—Miss Elizabeth Marable, of New York, and Dr. Philip A. Brennan, also of New York, were united in marriage at the residence of ex-Congressman Tom L. Johnson, cousin of the bride, this evening. The ushers were Mr. Brennan, the groom's brother, and Dr. Fitzsimmons, of New York.

The service of the Catholic Church, of which the groom is a member, was read by Chancellor Henck, and the bride was given in marriage by her cousin, ex-Congressman Johnson. Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. Brennan, the groom's mother, and Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin, of New York City.

CALL PULLMAN A MALEFACTOR.

Chicago Taxpayers Savagely Attack the Sleeping Car Magnate.

HIS ASSESSOR BLIND. A DINGLEY LAW INCIDENT.

Model Town Valued for Taxation Far Below the Company's Estimate.

CAUSED THE STRIKE OF 1894.

More Money Spent Protecting Pullman Property Than Will Be Returned in Taxes in Ten Years.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—The most startling document on the subject of taxation of the rich and poor and the protection of wealthy corporations by assessors ever made public in Chicago was given out to-night by the Taxpayers' Defence League, of this city, an organization of wealthy men that is engaged in an effort to equalize taxation. It is addressed to George M. Pullman, president of Pullman's Palace Car Company, and is in the form of an open letter, signed by Z. S. Holbrook, president of the League.

The letter contains tabulated statements and figures showing the assets of the Pullman Company to have been at the last annual meeting \$83,000,000; the amount of property assessed as belonging to the company in Illinois in 1896 to have been \$1,500,000; or 1 1/2 per cent of the assets; the assessable property in Illinois to be \$30,000,000; the assessment on the Pullman property at the model town of Pullman, Illinois to have been made by acres, when it contains fine residences, factories, a hotel, bank, churches and a library, and is all improved, and all similar property is assessed by the lot or front foot; the assessment on this property is \$741 per acre for 238.53 acres, and nothing for 182.47 acres; the value placed on the property in the company's statement of assets is shown to be \$17,000 per acre, and a fair estimate of its value to be \$40,000 per acre.

Strike Cost the City Millions.

Besides this array of figures some startling things are said to Pullman about the strike of 1894, its causes and results, the latter viewed from the standpoint of the taxpayers. It is stated that the cost of the strike to the city in damages will aggregate \$10,000,000. On this line the letters say:

"Your \$33,000,000 of property was protected by the city for the purpose of

SOCIETY WOMEN START A BOYCOTT.

Aroused Against Merchants Who Set Spies on Their Steamer Baggage.

The Merchants and Manufacturers' Board of Trade Watching the \$100 Clause.

MRS. ASTOR A BOYCOTTER.

She, with Many Other Social Leaders, Has Joined the Movement to Make Merchants Sorry for Their Vigilance.

American women, leaders in the fashionable society that leads the world, have decided to boycott the Merchants and Manufacturers' Board of Trade. From its members women will not buy a cloak, a gown, furs, a hat or a pin, or anything else. Against its members women will set their husbands, their relatives, their friends and the Board of Trade itself.

The women declare that their opposition is to be perpetual and universal. Mrs. John Jacob Astor and Mrs. Ogden Mills are companions in it; Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., have no difference in its regard; Mrs. W. Seward Webb and Mrs. O. H. Belmont are at the head of the movement. Mrs. W. C. Whitney, Mrs. Jack Gardner, your neighbor in Boston, Chicago or New York, your servant or a visiting princess, anybody and everybody may boycott the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Board of Trade.

Why? Because the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Board of Trade, not content with having obtained the adoption of the clause in the Dingley Tariff bill which exacts a tax on baggage from abroad valued at more than \$100, has placed spies on the inspectors at the piers of arriving steamers to compel minute examination of baggage.

This examination is odious. A woman who came from London expressly to attend the Bight wedding at Newport, spoke of it, casually, in an influential drawing room, and it was as if she had set fire to a long trail of gunpowder. Instantly there was a flame of indignation. She rehearsed her experience in detail, and all the persons in the company promised to avenge her and themselves.

They formed the boycott. Yet the complaining visitor had not been eloquent. She had taken no pains to be rhetorical. She had related simply facts of common knowledge. On the steamer the inspectors of customs had obtained her declaration of the personal property which was in her boxes. She had made the declaration clear and complete, and agreed to the payment of money which it entailed.

On the pier the inspectors had taken her keys, opened her boxes, and undone her packages. They had unfolded her gowns and linen. To appraise her losses they had displayed in the crowd on the pier all her garments and placed their embroideries under magnifying glasses. In her mortification she had protested bitterly.

In the company listening to the visitor's complaint, several persons recalled their irritation at the same ordeal. "Why are we members of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Board of Trade?" asked another. The list was obtained easily, for it is published. It is a black list.

The Merchants' and Manufacturers' Board of Trade is the latest association formed by men of business. It is intended to increase trade through special efforts. It is proud especially of its idea of employing detectives, in order that dishonesty or negligence of Custom House officials may not make the tax clause on baggage less valuable to the Custom House and to the protected merchants and manufacturers than the latter think it should be.

When a man is ruined and there is no help for it, a good wife is the one stay and comfort left to him. But no man, who is ruined, is to put his wife to this extremity. For a woman in her gentle nature suffers with the husband.

and consoles. It is a humiliation to any proud woman that the man of her choice should prove at last a failure—broken in purse and in spirit. Back of all business failures is a man who is suffering from brain fog, nervous prostration and debility, due to impure blood and a disordered digestion can long succeed in business. Every woman should make it her duty to see that her husband takes proper care of his health.

The best medicine in all the world for hard-worked business men is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is medicine for both body and mind. It makes the digestion good, the liver active, the bowels regular. It fills the blood with the life-giving elements that build new tissues. It invigorates and purifies. It is the one great blood-maker and flesh-builder. There's nothing in the market "just as good."

A. L. Purdy, Esq., of Otterpond, Caldwell Co., Ky., writes: "I herewith inclose a one-cent stamp to pay postage on one of your Golden Medical Discoveries. I know your book to be a good one. I had suffered seven years with liver complaint when I read about your 'Golden Medical Discovery' in one of your books. After using a few bottles of the 'Discovery' and three vials of the 'Pleasant Pellets' I was completely cured."

One copy of a good, practical, medical work is worth more in a home than a thousand works of fiction. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is the best home medical book extant. It contains 1,008 pages and three hundred illustrations and is written in plain, everyday language that any one may understand. Over a million women own copies of it and 630,000 of them paid \$1.50 each for their copies. A new and large edition will be given away absolutely FREE. If you want a copy in a paper cover, send twenty-one one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. If you desire a fine French cloth binding, send to cents extra—thirty-one cents in all.

How Justice Was Tricked and a Great New York Murder Covered Up by a Well-Known New York Woman.

IN NEXT

SUNDAY'S JOURNAL.

WITH A BOGUS BABY.